

WEEKLY GRAPHIC.

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KIRKSVILLE, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1894.

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PHYSICIANS.

J. W. MARTIN,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office—B. F. Henry's Drug Store North side

DR. A. T. NOE,

Homeopathist

KIRKSVILLE, MO.

Office hours 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m., Sundays 9 to 10 a. m. and 3 to 4 p. m. Office over Normal Book Store.

L. J. CONNER,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office—Sperry, Mo. Will attend calls day and night.

O. W. AVERY,

Eclectic Physician

Will give special attention to the treatment of chronic diseases. Office in rear of Union Bank, down stairs. Office hours from 9:30 a. m. to 12 and 1 p. m. to 5:30 p. m.

A. P. WILLARD,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Continues to practice in all the branches of the profession. Special attention given to chronic diseases. Office in Willard Hotel.

DR. T. H. BOSCOV,

KIRKSVILLE, MO.

FROM THE

10th to the 24th of Each Month.

He treats chronic or long standing disease successfully, especially diseases of the lungs, throat, stomach, heart, liver, kidneys, etc. Nerve affections and all diseases arising from impure blood. Office two doors east of Higginbotham's shoe store.

J. F. RICE,

Physician and Surgeon

Office—in rear of Goben building, up stairs.

G. A. GOREN,

G. H. NICHOLS

Res. 601 McPherson street. Res East Harrison St North Christian Church

GOBEN & NICHOLS,

Physician and Surgeon.

OCULISTS AND OPTICIANS.

They will attend Calls at all Hours.

J. F. SNYDER,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office—Over Fowler's drug store. Attends all calls in city or country.

H. J. RANKIN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office—Over First National Bank.

C. M. WILCOX,

Physician and Surgeon.

Will attend calls at all hours. Millard, Mo.

ATTORNEYS.

P. F. GREENWOOD,

Attorney-at-law,

KIRKSVILLE, MO.

Office—Over Savings Bank

S. S. PROUGH,

Attorney-at-law

KIRKSVILLE, MO.

All business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention.

INSURANCE.

1873 THE 1894

OLD RELIABLE INSURANCE

AND LOAN AGENCY

J. C. THATCHER,

Has passed into its 21st year of successful business. It has paid thousands of dollars for losses. No losses unpaid or undischarged. **MOBIL.**—If you want pay for your losses by fire, lightning, or wind storms, insure with the Old Reliable, south side Square, Kirksville, Mo.

DR. B. C. AXTELL,

Surgeon and Mechanic Dentist

Is thoroughly prepared to do all professional work in the most masterly and durable manner and warrants comfortable fits in all cases. Prices reasonable on gold, silver and aluminum plates. No pain in extracting by aid of vitalized air. Endorsed by both the dental and medical associations. **Insulation as safe and harmless for adults and children**

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled.

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from the effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim promptly and successfully prosecuted, address **JAMES TANNER.**

JOHN M. DAVIS,

Pension and Claim Agent.

Pensions, Bounties and all other claims payable the government, prosecuted with despatch; also notary public. Pensioners obtain, having vouchers filed.

Mere Nervousness.

Arthur Jones pushed his cup one way and his plate another, then, rising, he sent his chair with a bang against the wall.

"As usual, when I come home tired and hungry, nothing fit to eat or drink upon the table!" he exclaimed in a harsh, loud voice, that expressed quite as strongly as his words his inward irritation.

"Why, Arthur!" was the only reply of the pale, weak-voiced woman who sat at the opposite side of the table and was the nominal mistress of the house.

"Oh, you needn't exclaim in that tone!" the husband rejoined, holding the door in his hand as he was going out. "Of Job! I don't believe he ever knew what it was to have his patience tried as mine is. A home thoroughly uncomfortable from top to bottom, insolent servants, and every change from bad to worse, smoking fires, ill cooked food, and coffee and tea that would poison a horse, and, to crown all, a wife that is nothing but nerves, and—headed, as the bright drops began to flow down the poor pale face—"and tears!"

"Oh, Arthur!" was the piteous sound he heard, accompanied by a sob, as he crossed the threshold.

He closed the door with a bang, muttering that he would go down to Barrett's to see if he couldn't get a meal fit to eat there, and was proceeding to put on his coat in the hall, preparatory to going out when he turned, and saw his mother standing beside him.

If there was any person in the world whom Arthur Jones thoroughly loved, and respected, that person was his mother, or, to speak more strictly in accordance with facts, his stepmother. She was, in truth, a most admirable woman, and entering her husband's family when his children were very young, had fulfilled all her duties in the most exemplary manner. Her nature was large, genial and loving. Love was the mainspring of all her actions, and when it is added that she was strictly just and possessed of a well cultivated mind and a most excellent judgment, it will readily be perceived that she impressed all who knew her as a person of singularly harmonious character.

Habitual respect compelled all external restraint of Arthur's irritation, as he turned and met the sorrowful gaze of the clear, serene eyes that looked into his. He waited a moment for her to speak, then said, in tones that, in their gentleness, contrasted strangely with the loud, harsh ones his voice has assumed in addressing his wife.

"Did you wish to speak to me mother?"

"Yes, my son," Mrs. Jones replied. "Will you come into the library with me for a moment?"

The habit of acquiescence in her wishes made him follow her.

After they had seated themselves, Mrs. Jones said:

"I never wish to interfere between husband and wife, but I am sure, Arthur, you will allow me to ask if you are in the habit of addressing your wife as you did just now?"

Arthur looked confused. He had all the look of a child culprit at the mother's knee, as he answered:

"I am afraid I have spoken pretty harshly to her sometimes."

"And do you think yourself justified—?"

"Maybe not, mother," her son interrupted. "But just see here," he spoke with the old boyish eagerness of self-defence, "what can a fellow do when he never has a decent meal in his own house; and when he comes home, after a hard day's work, his wife creeps down, with her hair tucked behind her ears and her morning wrapper still on, and sits down, without a word of apology to the half-laid table and the half-dressed food that her servants choose to prepare for us, and shuffles off all responsibility by declaring that she is so 'nervous'?"

"God forgive you, Arthur," said his mother, slowly. "This is worse even than I feared. In condemning Alice so utterly, my son, has it never occurred to you that you may be in the wrong?"

"But, in the name of all that is good, Arthur exclaimed, 'what has Alice to do or bear, that should make her nervous?'"

"A great deal, my son. In the first place, she has never recovered from the terror and fright of that dreadful accident four years ago, when so many persons lost their lives in that railroad collision, when she saw the dead and the wounded all around her, listened to their groans and shrieks of agony, and endured an hour's suspense before you were extricated, alive and almost unhurt, from the ruins of the car in which you had been seated. Then followed that long illness, then the birth of little Alice, and, in quick succession, of the two younger ones. She has three children under four years of age, all sickly, irritable little creatures, requiring constant care and patience, and awaking constant anxiety. A strong woman, of the firmest constitution, would droop under the unceasing strain of four such years, and Alice was always delicate. She is confined almost entirely to the nursery. Her infant is troublesome at night, and since you have gone to sleep in another room, she takes little Johnny to her bed and, with the two, gets hardly any sleep. All the care of the household devolves upon her. Tell me, my son, you who are brave and honorable, when not self-deceived, do you think your conduct just or kind or even what Alice would have a right to expect if she were an upper servant and not your wife, whom you have sworn to love and cherish?"

Arthur was silent. If any other than his mother had addressed him in such terms, he would have retorted angrily. But habitual respect kept him silent, and the restraint helped him to control his anger and to consider the statements he had heard. The first words he said were:

"You really think that Alice is ill—that what I have been accustomed to call 'mere nervousness' is actual disease?"

"The whole system is weakened by undue exertion, long continued by unfavorable conditions of various kinds and I see no reason why it may not be asserted that the evident disorder of the nervous system is real illness."

"Alice complained much of her heart, of pains and palpitations, and of deathly sinkings, a year ago," Arthur said. "I remember I felt alarmed, for her feet and hands would grow cold, and she would seem like one dying. But I spoke to the doctor, and he said there was no disease of the heart, and that the sensations of which she complained were merely nervous. Since then I have laughed at her complaints, and sometimes have been angry at inconvenient times. And recently she says nothing about them."

"And yet she was, as you say, like one dying, for two hours, this very day. She thought herself dying and left a loving message for you. She told me that since you have left her room on account of the baby, you are so little together that you see nothing of her sufferings. And she often has these attacks when she is all alone at night, and does not ring the bell because you complained of being awakened."

"Is this true, mother? Good Heavens! What a brute I have been and am! Let me go and ask her pardon, at once. Poor Alice, poor girl!"

"And that is not all. To-day, before she was able to sit up, she insisted on going to the kitchen to see that the cook was preparing dinner properly. The effort caused her more suffering, and she was only able to arrange her dress a little and creep down stairs as you came home."

"And I spoke harshly to her! Come, mother, every moment is an hour until I can seek her forgiveness. How blind and brutal I have been!"

An Noble Example

The late George W. Childs, wrote in his autobiography the following sturdy, sensible words concerning business integrity:

"If I have been successful I owe it to industry, temperance and frugality. I have always believed that it is possible to unite success in business with strict moral integrity. I am aware that many people think that the ethics of business or of politics are quite distinct, and that a man may do things in his public employment which he will not think it right to do in his domestic or private life. I do not agree with this view, and if the record of my life has any value, it is in showing that at least it is not necessary, to succeed in business, that a man should indulge in sharp practice. But if it were necessary, still it would not follow that it is worth while. We cannot afford to do or say a mean thing. There are higher satisfactions than the mere getting of money, and riches cannot compensate a man for the consciousness of having lived a dishonest and selfish life."

This testimony from a man who started in life as an errand boy in a book-store and through industry, temperance and frugality became wealthy, honorable and influential, should have some weight with thoughtful men in leading them to follow his example.

When Mrs. Jones returned to her home, she took Alice and her babies with her. Free from her burdensome cares, enlivened by frequent visits from her husband, with plenty of fresh air and leisure to enjoy it, and with the happiness of seeing her children improving in health and beauty, she seemed to renew her rudely shaken hold on life. She returned to the city, after a few months, in good health that had formerly been unusual for her.

How to Make Money.

"Did you ever stop to think that the road to wealth is not such a difficult one to travel as many suppose," said a prominent business man to a reporter. "The main thing is to start right—to practice economy, self-denial and to be persistent until the first few hundred or perhaps thousand dollars is accumulated. It takes perseverance to do this and is far more difficult than it is to accumulate the next five thousand. But, with a capital of \$1,000, a man can, if he is careful, watchful, make money easier than he can imagine. He must, of course, be careful in making his investments, but it doesn't take an extraordinarily smart man to see a bargain and to know when to take advantage of it. Of course, if a man possesses that characteristic known as 'shrewdness,' so much the better, but ordinary good judgment is the requisite most desired. It is a fact that a man who is known to have a little ready money, and who is open to investment will find opportunities for making money that the man without capital never dreams of. There are plenty of men with all the way from \$30,000 to \$100,000 who began life with nothing—not even a common school education, and who have never been able to command more than \$50 a month for their services. But, they began right, and after getting their start, used good sense in making their investments. The first and fundamental principle to be observed in the struggle for wealth, is 'to spend less than you earn.' To get the first start one needs to be almost miserly, but, after that he can and should take a reasonable amount of enjoyment and pleasure, which can be done, while keeping the above motto in sight."

Every single action of our life carries in its train either a reward or a punishment, however little disposed we are to admit that such is the case.

The perfectly independent man may be an admirable character, but he doesn't know what it is to have the absolute devotion of friends.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The state commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children we tried Dr. King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail."—Signed F. W. Stevens, State Com.—Why not give this great medicine a trial as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free of B. F. Henry's Regular size 50c and \$1.00.

Every real and searching effort at self-improvement is of itself a lesson of profound humility.

Ballard's Snow Liniment.

This wonderful Liniment is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the lake to the gulf. It is the most penetrating liniment in the world. It will cure Rheumatism, neuralgia, cuts, sprains, bruises, wounds, old sores, burns, sciatica, sore throat, sore chest and all inflammation, after all others have failed. It will cure barbed wire cuts and heal all wounds where proud flesh has set in. It is equally efficient for animals. Try it and you will not be without it. Price 50c. Sold by Fout & McChesney.

Failures in conduct follow failures in faith and courage, if the faith is wrong.

Ayer's Pills promptly remove the causes of sick and nervous headache. These Pills speedily correct irregularities of the stomach, liver and bowels, and are the mildest and most reliable cathartic in use. No one should be without them.

Take no Thought of To-morrow.

Anxiety and worry are the friction of the soul, irritating, disorganizing and wearing out the delicate machinery of life. They dim its brightness and sour its sweetness, they repel sympathy, alienate friendship, and destroy love. They are productive of no good and work only evil to self and others.

To Be Contented With To-day.

It is worth our while to consider whether when the poetry, the romance, the beauty of life, passes away, it is not a fault in us instead of in the world. I believe we may keep our poetry, our dream, our romance, in spite of advancing years. For I believe that the universe, if we comprehend it, if we are able to look beneath the surface, instead of having it bloom rubbed off as we go on in years, is a lecture in the U. B. church, subject "The Bible in the Bible Land."

only becomes unspeakably more wonderful, more poetic, more romantic still. And though we ought not to be content with to-day as finality, may we not learn to be content with to-day as a step towards to-morrow.

All evil shuns the light, all good courts it. It is homage which even the worst men pay to goodness when they strive to hide their lack of it, and pretend to share it whenever such pretense is possible.

It takes a lifetime to build a character; it only takes one moment to destroy one. How sensitive is righteousness, how resentful is the spirit of purity and nobleness.

Answer all who slander you, and you will have a vocation for life. Prosecute every slanderer, and you will need a court to yourself.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well without a thought of fame.

Be Cheerful.

You can train the eye to see all the bright phases in your life, and so slip over the hard ones with surpassing ease. You can train the eye to rest on the gloomy spots in utter forgetfulness of all that is bright and beautiful. The former is the better education. Life is too short to nurse one's misery; hurry across the low lands, that you may linger on the mountain tops.

Courtship is to marriage what the silver sands we stroll on in the sunshine are to the unknown depths of the ocean.

Trustee's Sale.

Whereas, Charles E. Darrow by his certain deed of trust dated the 3d day of February 1893, and recorded in the recorder's office of Adair county, at deed book W. Page 214, conveyed to J. M. DeFrance, all his right, title, interest and estate, in and to the following described real estate situated in the county of Adair, state of Missouri, viz:

The southeast quarter of the southwest quarter and ten, 10 acres being west part of the northeast quarter of the southwest quarter, all in section two, 2, township sixty-two, 62, of range fifteen, 15, and lots five and six, 5 and 6, in block one, 1, in Knights' addition to the town, now city, of Kirksville, also the following personal property with the increase thereof to-wit: one stallion, Nassau 9347 standard and registered, one bay mare, Kate, 8 years old; one bay mare, Maud, 9 years old; one bay mare, Campbell, 8 years; one gray mare, Alger, 4 years old; one black mare, Nan, 9 years old; one sorrel mare, Ad, 4 years old; one bay mare, Nooning, 9 years old; one brown mare, Zig, 7 years old; one sorrel mare, Ivie, 5 years old; one gray mare, Adams, 5 years old; one gray mare, Ada, 5 years old; one brown filly, Nancy, 3 years old; one bay mare, Haight, 4 years old; one bay mare, McCostney, 5 years old; one brown mare, Dodson, 6 years old; one bay mare Bess, 7 years old; one bay mare, Queen, 8 years old; one sorrel mare, Adams, 4 years old; 2 horse mules, 3 years old, and three or four, 3 or 4 head, description and names not remembered, being all horses of whatever description on my—said Darrows—farm.

Which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of one certain promissory note—in said deed described, and whereas said note has become due and unpaid, now therefore, in accordance with said deed of trust, and at the request of the legal holder, of said note, I shall proceed to sell the above described real estate at the court house door and said personal property at T. E. Graves livery stable in the town of Kirksville, in the county of Adair, state aforesaid to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction, on Saturday the 21st day of July, 1894, between the hours of nine in the forenoon and five in the afternoon of that day, to satisfy said note, together with the cost and expense of executing this trust.

J. M. DeFRANCE, Trustee.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c per box. For sale by B. F. Henry.

It May do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c for large bottle. At B. F. Henry's drug store.

It is never hard to do the right thing after the mind has been made up.

Johnson's tasteless compound cod liver oil with hypophosphites gives tone to the nerves; strengthening, stimulating and producing healthy flesh like magic.

Clinton, Missouri.

Mr. A. L. Armstrong, an old druggist, and a prominent citizen of this enterprising town, says: "I sell some forty different kinds of cough medicines, but have never in my experience sold so much of any one article as I have of Ballard's Horehound Syrup. All who use it say it is the most perfect remedy for cough, cold, consumption, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, they have ever tried." It is a specific for croup and whooping cough. It will relieve a cough in one minute. Contains no opiates. Sold by Fout & McChesney.